

DAILY EVENING STAR.

VOL. 1.

WASHINGTON,

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1853.

NO. 16.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DAILY EVENING STAR.

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed at the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence, will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington, and to the welfare and happiness of the large and growing population within its borders. To develop the resources of the Metropolis—to increase and facilitate its mercantile operations—to foster and encourage its industrial pursuits—to stimulate its business and trade—to accelerate its progress in the march to power and greatness—these shall be the main objects of the paper.

"The Star" will also beam forth intelligence from all sections of the country, by telegraph and mail, and give it in a form so condensed as not to render it necessary to sift a bushel of chaff before finding a grain of wheat. The articles, editorial and selected, will be brief, varied, and sprightly. Nothing shall be admitted into its columns offensive to any religious sect or political party—nothing, in a moral point of view, to which even the most fastidious might object. It is the determination of the publisher to make it a paper which will be a welcome visitor to every family, and one which may be perused not only with pleasure, but with profit.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

For six lines or less.	For twelve lines or less.
1 insertion.....\$0.25	1 insertion.....\$0.50
2 ".....37 1/2	2 ".....75
3 ".....50	3 ".....1.00
1 week.....1.50	1 week.....2.00
2 ".....2.00	2 ".....2.50
3 ".....2.50	3 ".....3.00

JOSEPH B. TATE.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

THE SUBSCRIBER, responding to the repeated and urgent expressions of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, has decided to commence on the first of January, 1853, an entirely original Periodical, under the above title. It is intended to combine the lighter characteristics of a popular magazine with the higher and graver qualities of a quarterly review, filling a position hitherto unoccupied in our literature.

While attractive variety for the general reader is thus obtained, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

To accomplish this we intend that the work in all its mechanical and business aspects shall be such as will meet the views of our most distinguished writers, such a medium as they would seek for in communicating with the world, and such as may tempt some to write ably and profitably who have not hitherto contributed to periodicals.

We intend that all articles admitted into the work shall be liberally paid for.

We believe that an ample material exists for such a work; that there is no lack either of talent among our writers or of appreciation on the part of the reading public; and that a properly conducted periodical of this kind may bring to light much true genius as yet undeveloped.

"Putnam's Monthly" will be devoted to the interests of Literature, Science, and Art—in their best and purest aspects.

Entirely independent of all merely self-interests, or partisan or sectional leanings, in its management, it will be open to competent writers for free discussion of such topics as are deemed important and of public interest.

The critical department will be wholly independent of the publishers, and as far as possible, of all personal influence or bias. Wholesome castigations of public abuses will be allowed a fair field without fear or favor.

An elevated national tone and spirit, American and independent, yet discriminating and just, both to the literature and to the social condition and prospects of both hemispheres, will be cultivated as a leading principle of the work.

Special attention will be given to matters connected with social policy, municipal regulations, public health, safety, and the practical economies of everyday life.

While a subject needs illustration, or pictorial example such illustrations will be occasionally given; but it is not expected that the success of the work is to depend on what are termed "embellishments."

The following, among many others, have expressed their hearty approval of the plan, and will all give it their general co-operation, while nearly all of them will be contributors to the work:

Washington Irving, Nathl. Hawthorne, Fitz Green Halleck, Rev. Dr. Hawks, Hon. Geo. Bancroft, Rev. Dr. Robinson, Prof. B. Silliman, Jr., Rev. Dr. Wayland, Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, Rev. E. H. Chapin, Prof. Gillespie, Pres. H. P. Tappan, W. L. Longfellow, W. C. Bryant, Geo. Wm. Curtis, R. B. Kimball, R. Waldo Emerson, Mrs. Kirkland, Hon. E. G. Squier, Prof. Henry Reed, D. G. Mitchell, Miss Warner, author of "Wide World," E. P. Whipple, Miss Cooper, Rev. Orville Dewey, Miss Sedgwick, Geo. Sumner, &c., &c.

Price \$3 per annum, or 25 cents per number. Terms for clubs, &c., will be given in separate circulars. Orders received by all booksellers throughout the United States and by the publishers.

G. P. PUTNAM & CO., 10 Park Place, New York.

PUTNAM'S POPULAR LIBRARY is still continued semi-monthly.

DR. ROSE'S NERVOUS CORDIAL: The most Valuable Preparation in Medical Science.

THE thousands who are suffering with any NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, will find immediate relief in using this wonderful CORDIAL. It cures Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Palpitation, Heartburn, Nervous Headache, Tremor of the Muscles or Flesh, Wakefulness, and all restlessness of the mind or body; whether worn down by care, labor, or study.

This truly wonderful Medicine, from its peculiar happy effect in allaying the most violent Nervous Affections, and completely eradicating them from the system, may justly be termed the grandest discovery in the science of Medicine. It subdues and averts all those Nervous Diseases, over which the most profound medical skill has hitherto had no control. It is a grand restorer in building up a weak constitution, already worn down by disease and debilitated by other medicine; its invigorating properties act like a charm, and its beneficial effects are almost miraculous. The weak, the nervous, and those suffering with constant pains and uneasiness, are frequently cured by using a single bottle.

Price 50 cents, and to be had at the stores of Z. D. Gilman, W. H. Gilman, Charles Stott & Co., Samuel Butt, J. F. Callan, John W. Nairn, Kidwell & Lawrence, Washington city, D. C. J. L. Kidwell, Georgetown, (D. C.) and the various Drug stores in Alexandria. dec 15—

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

WITH such testimony, no stronger proof can be given, unless it be trial of this wonderful Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

Let the afflicted read! read!

BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) } May 4, 1852.

To Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

DEAR SIR: In justice to Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, I wish to inform you that I was taken sick on the 3d day of January last, with an affection of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys. I was attended by four eminent physicians for more than two months—altogether to no effect. I had some knowledge of the great virtue of Hampton's Tincture from one bottle which my wife had taken two years since.

I came to the conclusion that I would take no more medicine from my physicians, but try the Tincture; and I am happy to inform you I had not taken it two days before I felt its powerful influence upon my stomach. I have continued using the Tincture, and am now able to leave my room, and can eat any common diet without much inconvenience or pressure on my stomach.

The afflicted or their friends are daily visiting me, to learn of the great virtue there is in this Tincture of Hampton's.

I expect to send you several certificates in a few days one especially from a young lady who has been confined to her room twelve months, with a disease of the head, affecting the brain.

Respectfully yours, E. W. HALL.

On the permanency of the cure hear him. Still another letter from the above!

BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) } October 13, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

DEAR SIR: I am happy to inform you that this day finds me in the enjoyment of good health, by the use of your Hampton's Tincture and the blessing of God. I am enabled to pursue my daily avocations as usual, and I have a great desire that the afflicted should know the great curative powers of the Tincture.

I am, with respect, yours, E. W. HALL.

THE ALMOST MIRACULOUS CURES made by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture on our most respectable citizens—men well known and tried—we challenge the world to show anything on record in medicine to equal it. Many hundreds who have felt its healing powers bear the same testimony.

BALTIMORE, July 6, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: Gents: Last September I was attacked with erysipelas, from which a dreadful ulcer formed on my right leg. Getting better of this, last November I took a deep cold, which led to what my physician told me was bilious pleurisy, which left me with a constant, deeply-seated, and painful cough, having no rest day or night, and constantly throwing up from my lungs a thick matter. I became much emaciated, growing weaker every day, and keeping my bed the greater part of the time. My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try DR. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procured me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took. Before I had taken half the contents of one bottle I felt much improved; and now, having taken but two bottles, my cough and pains have entirely left me, and I am enabled to attend to business. I can truly say that, with the blessing of God, I have been restored to the health I now enjoy by the use of this most invaluable medicine. Yours, WESLEY ROCK, Schroeder, near Saratoga street.

PORTSMOUTH, (Va.) Aug. 18, 1851.

Mr. J. E. Boush—Dear Sir: While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state that I have great confidence in the virtues of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in dyspepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness, and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends, therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted as a safe and efficient remedy.

VERNON ESKRIDGE.

For sale by C. Stott & Co., Washington, D. C. Wallace Elliot, cor. F and 12th sts. D. B. Clarke, cor. Md. av. & 11th st. J. Wimer, 6th st., near Louisiana av. McIntire's, cor. I and 7th st. Gray & Ballantyne, 7th st., near E. R. S. T. Cissell, Georgetown. C. C. Berry, Alexandria, Va.

And by DRUGGISTS generally, everywhere. MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, General Agents, Baltimore st.

Dr. Rose's Dyspepsia Cordial.

THE Liver being the largest gland in the human body, it is more frequently deranged than any other. Then follows Dyspepsia, Constipation, Cold Feet, and Loss of Appetite—the skin becomes yellow, the spirits droop, and there is a great aversion to society. Regulate the Liver, and you correct all these evils. The surest preparations to take are DR. ROSE'S celebrated *Railroad or Anti-Bilious Pills*. They carry off the bile, and soon give appetite and strength.

His *Dyspepsia Compound* should be taken where a person has been troubled with dyspepsia a long time. Price 50 cents; but for Colds, Bilious habits, Jaundice, &c., take *Dr. Rose's Anti-Bilious or Railroad Pills*, as they go ahead of all other Pills in their good effects. 12 1/2 and 25 cents per box.

The above preparation can be found, with circulars and full directions, at the stores of

Z. D. Gilman, W. H. Gilman, Charles Stott & Co., Samuel Butt, J. F. Callan, John W. Nairn, Kidwell & Lawrence, Washington city, D. C. J. L. Kidwell, Georgetown, D. C., and the various Drug Stores in Alexandria.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. GRAEFFNEL'S GERMAN CYPRIAN REMEDY ever discovered for the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleet, Stricture of the Urethra, &c. Price \$1 per bottle.

Just received and for sale by S. R. SYLVESTER, Druggist and Apothecary, cor. 6th and H streets, dec 15

DAILY EVENING STAR.

CHILDHOOD.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

'Tis sad, yet sweet to listen
To the soft Wind's gentle swell
And think we hear the music
Our childhood knew so well;
To gaze out on the even,
And the boundless fields of air,
And feel again our boyhood's wish
To roam like angels there.

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come throwing fast—
The forms we loved so dearly
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens,
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this!

Whose dark soft eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liquid light;
And whose locks of gold were streaming
O'er brows so sunny bright.

Like the brightest buds of summer
They have fallen from the stem;
Yet oh! it is a lovely death
To fade from earth like them!

And yet the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they,
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing fast away!

That fair ones whom we love,
Grow to each loving breast,
Like tendrils of the clinging vine—
The perish where they rest.

[From the Token.]

THE YOUNG JEW OF TUNIS.

In the year of 1836, a Jewish family residing in Algiers were plunged in the greatest distress by the death of the father. A son, two daughters, and a mother were by this calamity left almost destitute. After the funeral, the son, whose name was Ibrahim, sold what little property there was to realise and gave it to his mother and sisters; after which, commending them to the charity of a distant relative, he left Algiers and departed for Tunis, hoping that if he did not find his fortune, he would at least make a livelihood there.

He presented himself to the French Consul with his papers, and requested a license as a donkey driver. This was granted, and Ibrahim entered the service of a man who let out asses, both for carrying water and for hire.

Ibrahim was extremely handsome and very graceful in his demeanor; but, being poor, his clothes were too ragged for him to be employed on anything but drudgery that was out of sight. He used to be sent with water skins to the meanest parts of the town.

One day, as he was driving his ass laden with water up a narrow street, he met a cavalcade of women riding (as usual in that part of the country) upon donkeys covered with most sumptuous housings. He drew on one side to allow them to pass by, but a string of camels coming up at the same instant, there ensued some confusion. The veil of one of the women became slightly deranged, and Ibrahim caught sight of a lovely countenance.

He contrived to ascertain who the lady was, and where she lived. She was Rebecca, the only daughter of a wealthy Jew.

From this time, Ibrahim had but one thought; that of becoming rich enough to demand the hand of Rebecca in marriage. He had already saved up a few pieces of money; with these he bought himself better clothes, and he was now sometimes sent to conduct the donkeys hired out for riding.

It so turned out, that one of his first expeditions was to take Rebecca and her attendants to a mercer's shop. Either from accident or coquetry, Rebecca's veil became again deranged, and again it was the good fortune of Ibrahim to behold the heavenly face beneath it. Ibrahim's appearance, and his look of burning passionate love, did not displease the young Jewess. He frequently attended her on excursions, and he was often permitted to see beneath the veil.

Ibrahim deprived himself almost of the

necessaries of life, and at length saved enough money to purchase an ass of his own. By degrees he was able to buy more, and became a master employing boys under him.

When he thought himself sufficiently well off in the world, he went before the family of Rebecca, and demanded her in marriage, but they did not consider his prospects brilliant, and rejected his proposals with contempt. Rebecca, however, sent her old nurse to him (just as a lady in the Arabian Nights might have sent a similar messenger) to let him know that the family contempt was not shared by her.

Ibrahim was more determined than ever to obtain her. He went to a magician, who bade him return to Algiers, and declared that if he accepted the first offer of any kind which he should receive after entering the city, he would become rich and obtain the desire of his heart.

Ibrahim sold his asses and departed for Algiers. He walked up and down the streets till nightfall, in expectation of the mysterious offer which had been foretold—but no one came.

He, had, however, been observed by a rich widow, somewhat advanced in years, a French woman, and the widow of an officer of engineers. She dispatched an attendant to discover who he was and where he lived, and the next day sent for him to her house. His graceful address fascinated her even more than his good looks, and she made him overtures of marriage; offering at the same time to settle upon him a handsome portion of her wealth.

This was not precisely the mode by which Ibrahim had intended to make his fortune; but he recollected the prediction of the magician, and accepted the proposal.

They were married and for twelve months Ibrahim lived with his wife in great splendor and apparent happiness. At the end of which time he professed to be called to Tunis by indispensable business, which would require his presence for some time. His wife made no objection, though she was sorry to lose him, and wished to accompany him; but that he prohibited, and departed alone, taking a good supply of money with him.

He again presented himself before the French Consul at Tunis, who was surprised at the change in his appearance. His vest of flowered silk, with gold, was girded round the waist by a Barbary sash of the richest silk—his ample trowsers of fine cloth were met by red morocco boots—a Cashmere shawl of the most radiant colors was twisted around his head—his beard, carefully trimmed, fell half way down his breast—a jewelled dagger hung at his girdle; and an ample Bournooz worn over all, gave an additional grace to his appearance, while it served to conceal his rich attire, which far exceeded the license of the sad-colored garments prescribed by law to the Jews.

He lost no time in repairing to the house of Rebecca. She was still unmarried, and again he made his proposals—this time it was with more success. He had all the appearance of a man of high distinction; and the riches which he half negligently displayed, took their due effect. He had enjoyed a good character when he lived in Tunir, before, and they took it for granted that he had done nothing to forfeit it. They asked no questions how his riches had been obtained, but gave him Rebecca in marriage.

At the end of six months, the French Consul received inquiries from Algiers about Ibrahim; his wife, it was said, had become alarmed at his prolonged absence.

The Consul sent for Ibrahim, and told him what he had heard. Ibrahim at first appeared disturbed, and afterwards indignant. He denied in the strongest terms that he had any other wife than Rebecca, but owned that the woman in question had fallen in love with him. He also denied that he had given her any sort of legal claim upon him. The French Consul was per-

plexed—Ibrahim's papers were all regular, he had always led an exemplary life in Tunis, he denied his marriage, and there was no proof of it.

Had Ibrahim retained the smallest presence of mind, no harm could have befallen him. In that land of polygamy, his two wives (even though one were European) would have caused little scandal. His domestic position was somewhat complicated, but by no means desperate. On departing from the Consul's house, however, he would seem to have become possessed by a strange panic not to be explained by any rules of logic, and to have gone mad straightway. His one idea was carried on by destiny to—murder Rebecca.

This miserable wretch, possessed by the fixed idea of murdering Rebecca, made deliberate preparations for carrying it into effect. And with the strange fanaticism and superstition which formed a main part of his character, and which forms a part of many such characters in those countries, he determined to give her a chance for her life; for he seems to have thought in some confused, wild, mad, vain way, that it might still be the will of Providence that she should live.

He concerted measures with the captain of a Greek vessel, whom he induced by heavy bribes to enter into his views. He gave out that he was going to Algiers, to put an end to the ridiculous reports which had been raised, and to destroy the claim which had been set up by his pretended wife.

He embarked with Rebecca, without any attendants, on board the Greek vessel, which was bound for Algiers. Rebecca was taken at once into the cabin, where her curiosity was excited by a strange-looking black box which stood at one end of it. The black box was high and square, and large enough to contain a person sitting upright. The lid was thrown back, and she saw that the box was lined with thick cotton cloth, and contained a brass pitcher full of water, and a loaf of bread.

Whilst she was examining these things, Ibrahim and the captain entered; they neither of them spoke a word; but, coming behind her, Ibrahim placed his hand over her mouth, and muffling her head in her veil, lifted her into the box with the assistance of the captain, and shut down the lid, which they securely fastened. They then carried the box between them upon deck, and lowered it over the side of the vessel into the water.

The box had holes bored in the lid; it was very strong, and so built as to float like a boat.

The Greek vessel continued her course towards Algiers. Either the crew had really not noticed the strange proceeding of Ibrahim and the captain, or (which is more probable) they were paid to be silent. It is certain they did not attempt to interfere.

The next morning, as a French steamer, the Panama, was bearing towards Tunis, something like a hull of a small vessel was seen drifting directly in their course. They picked it up as it floated athwart the steamer's bow; and were horrified to hear feeble cries proceeding from the interior. Hastily breaking it open, they found the unhappy Rebecca nearly dead with fright and exhaustion. When she had sufficiently recovered to speak she told the captain how she came into that strange condition, and he made all speed on to Tunis.

The French Consul immediately dispatched a swift sailing steamer to Algiers with Rebecca and her nearest friends on board, bearing a dispatch to the Governor, containing a hasty account of all these things. The steamer arrived first. When the Greek vessel entered the port Ibrahim and the captain were ordered to follow the officer on guard, and in a few moments Ibrahim stood face to face with his victim. To render the complication more complete, the French wife hearing that a steamer from Tunis had ar-